

His main contention is that he has been indicted for arming and equipping the Itata, and that since the vessel was not designed to prey upon commerce, but was merely chartered to carry the cargo to responsible shippers in Chili, he was not being guilty of any offence against neutrality law.

A fact which seems to be fatal to his interpretation of the case is the equipment of the Itata as a vessel-of-war. It was commanded by officers of the Esmeralda. It had a crew recruited from the same ship. It sailed out of San Diego Harbor with some of the Esmeralda's guns in position for firing from her deck. These

"We mean to make our own money and plenty of it. That is just what we did during the war, and we can do it again. We want it at lower rates of interest than we are now paying." In these sentences Mr. Pepper discloses more fully than he perhaps intends the intention of those behind him to get cheaper money, exact poorer money. What they really want is the sort of money that was in circulation during the War, worth at times less than 10 cents on the dollar, and shifting in value day

nervousness and mental perturbation at his bidding. Keen observers noticed that he cast furtive glances, and apparently was anxious lest he might be happy errand of the pony phaeton and its occupants should be suspected by strangers. The ride, on the other hand, was serene and self-possessed in her dark gown and pink bonnet, and gracious and cheerful within. All this is true to nature. Mr. Farnell, as a Home Rule leader in the Commons, is the coolest and most imperious of men, but when he takes a wife he is attracted, nervously apprehensive and overcome by fussiness and fidgeting. Was there ever a dæmolog who felt at ease and free from nervousness as his marriage drew near? Or was there ever a bride who was not serene and in the pos-

park. The little one had never seen a tree in a park. She saw the fountain in the park she was in. "Is this the sea?" "No, that is not the sea," the older girl told her. "Yes," "Could I walk around it?" "No." Then it must be as large as our sea." And, as she brought the little one back, a man lived in the top story of the same house to her: "I am an atheist by right, you know," I cannot help saying to you, "God bless you."

Daniel Webster's Old House.—We spoke a few days of the veritable house which Daniel Webster, the great expounder of the Constitution, was when upon the farm at Franklin. The same boots in which the great man died, and which came directly through the hands of Judge Nesmith and John S. Walker, are now in the kindness of the Neg-Hampshire Historical Society, on exhibition in John C. Thorne's store—conspicuous for its display of fine leather, people's shoes and boots, with square toes, and are well preserved.—*Chatham Monitor.*

ounded. The tugboat C. V. Boyd, in the channel at Grate, the steam yacht cut off the bow of the tug and the latter filled rapidly and sunk. The crew of the tug had barely time to escape in the small boat. It was reported that one of the crew was drowned. Up to one hour last night this could not be verified. The steam yacht was able to continue on her way and the extent of the damage she sustained was not learned.